

B. G. HOLT, Sworn for the State. I live at 117 Wells St., Atlanta, Ga. Next door lived Mrs. Maud Bailey and Mrs. May Barrett. I am also personally acquainted with Will Newcomb, who is a foreman at the Swift Soap Factory, and he frequently visited Mrs. Maud Bailey while she was living at No. 117 Wells St. He would stay there from 7 o'clock to 9, 10, 11 and 12 o'clock at night and drink beer together. I have known Mrs. May Barrett to leave and go to work of a morning before her daughter Mrs. Maud Bailey would go and after Mrs. Barrett would go Will Newcomb would come down there to see Maud Bailey, go in the house and close the door, but I don't know how long he would stay on these occasions. There was a man boarding with me by the name of Haynee, but he didn't stay very long. One night while he was there, somewhere around eight o'clock or half past eight, Mr. Hayes started to the back part of the house, and he called me to come out there and see something and I went out there and saw Mrs. Maud Bailey backed up against the railing of the back porch and Will Newcomb was standing up between her legs, but we did not do anything to interrupt them. Another time at night, along about this time, about seven or seven thirty, I come home and found Mrs. Maud Bailey in my side of the house, with nothing but her night clothes on, and she looked like she was scared to death, and I asked her what the matter was, and she said her mother was drunk and had run her out of the house, but soon after I got there her mother, Mrs. May Barrett got quiet and Maud Bailey went back to her side of the house. I knew the general reputation and character of these women and I didn't want to live in such close proximity to them and I moved away from there. The general character of these two women is bad, and I would not believe them on oath.